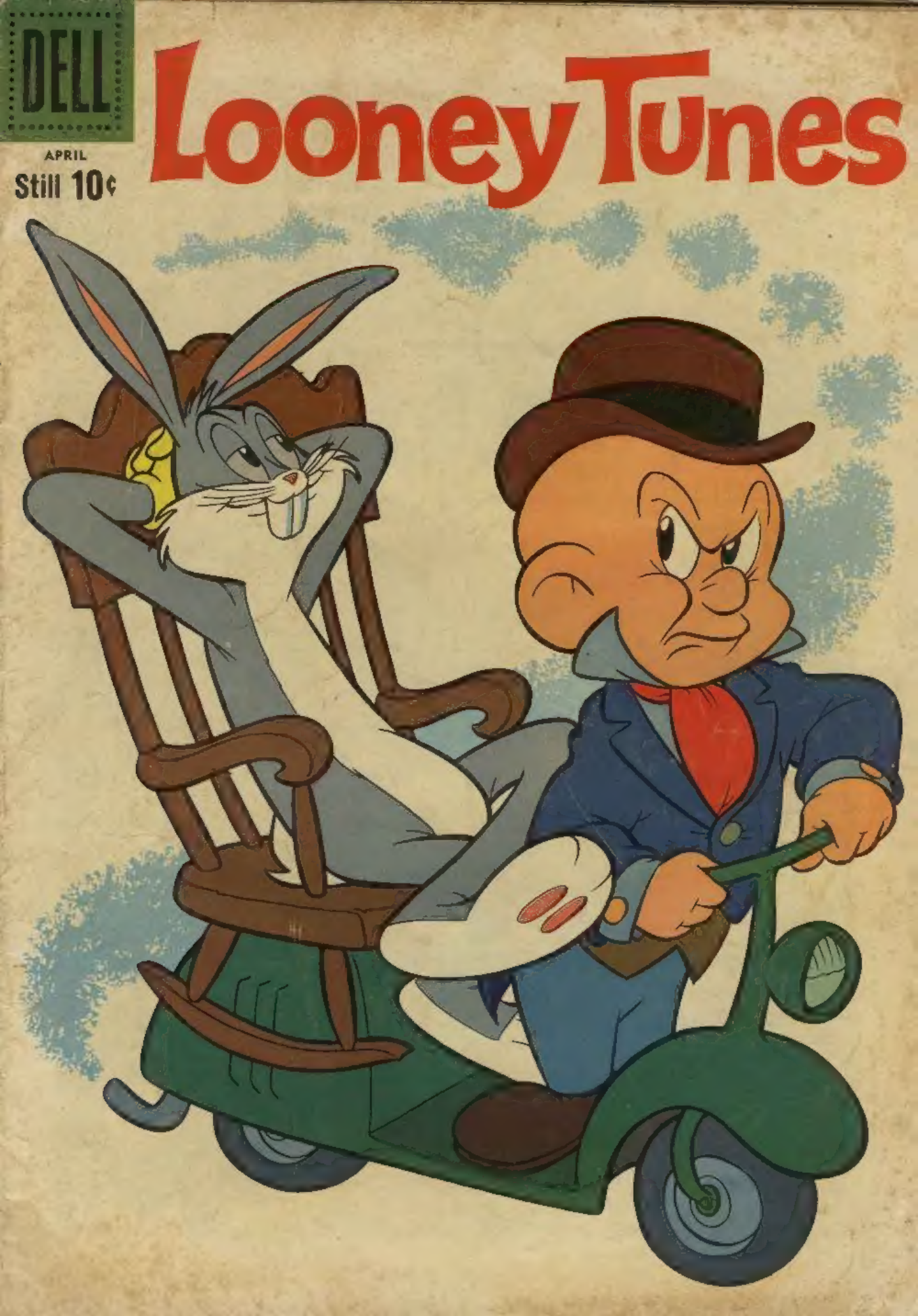
DELL

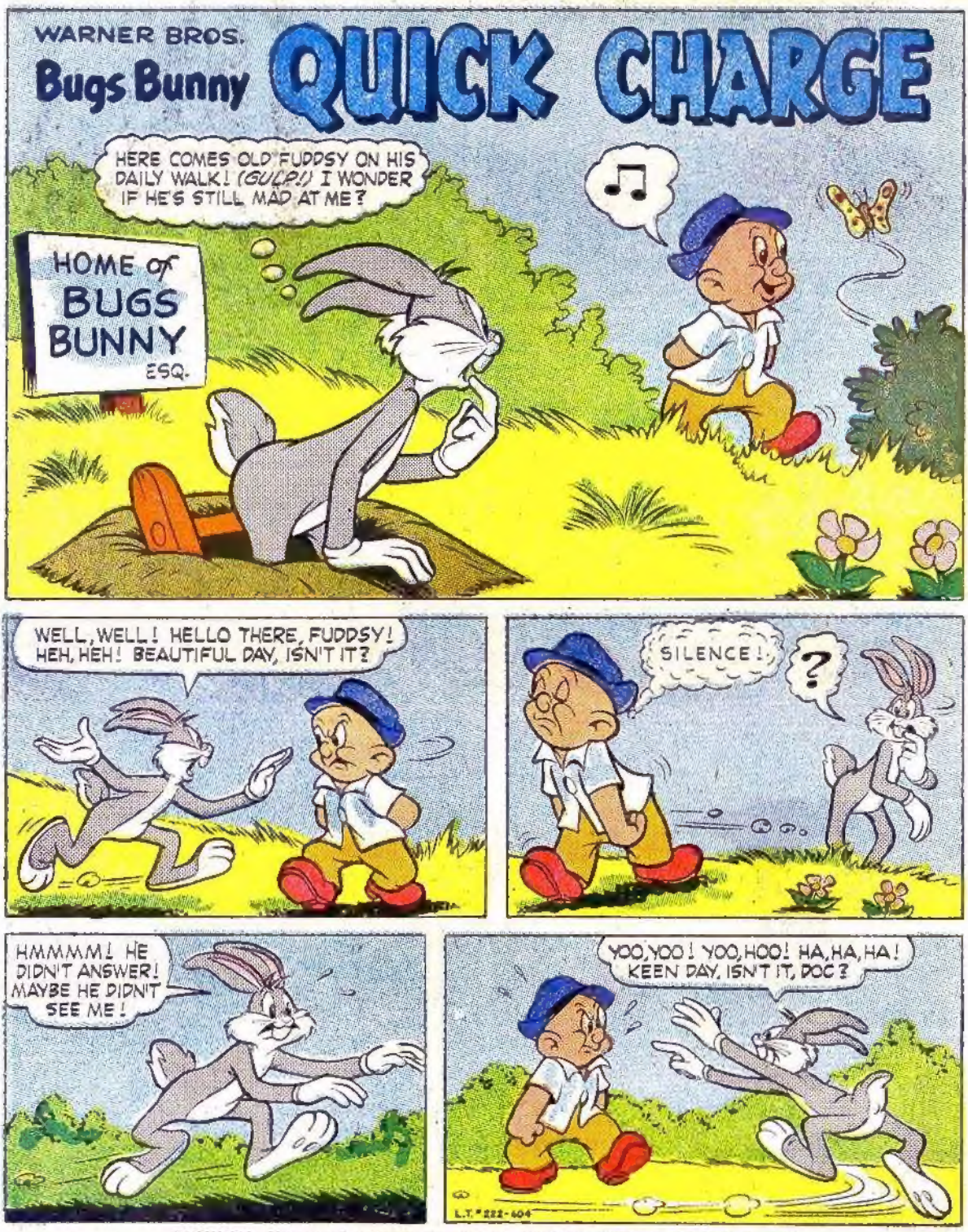
Looney Tunes

APRIL

Still 10¢



WARNER BROS.
DAFFY
SIGNS OF THE TIMES
DUCK HUNTING SEASON OPENS TODAY!
STOP! GO BACK! POISON IVY!
BEWARE OF QUICKSAND!
WATCH OUT FOR BEARS!
DANGER! MOUNTAIN LION CROSSING!


WARNER BROS.
Bugs Bunny
QUICK CHARGE
HERE COMES OLD FUDDSY ON HIS DAILY WALK! (GULP!) I WONDER IF HE'S STILL MAD AT ME?
HOME of BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
WELL, WELL! HELLO THERE, FUDDSY! HEH, HEH! BEAUTIFUL DAY, ISN'T IT?
SILENCE!
?
HMMMM! HE DIDN'T ANSWER! MAYBE HE DIDN'T SEE ME!
YOO, YOO! YOO, HOO! HA, HA, HA! KEEN DAY, ISN'T IT, DOC?
L.T. *222-604

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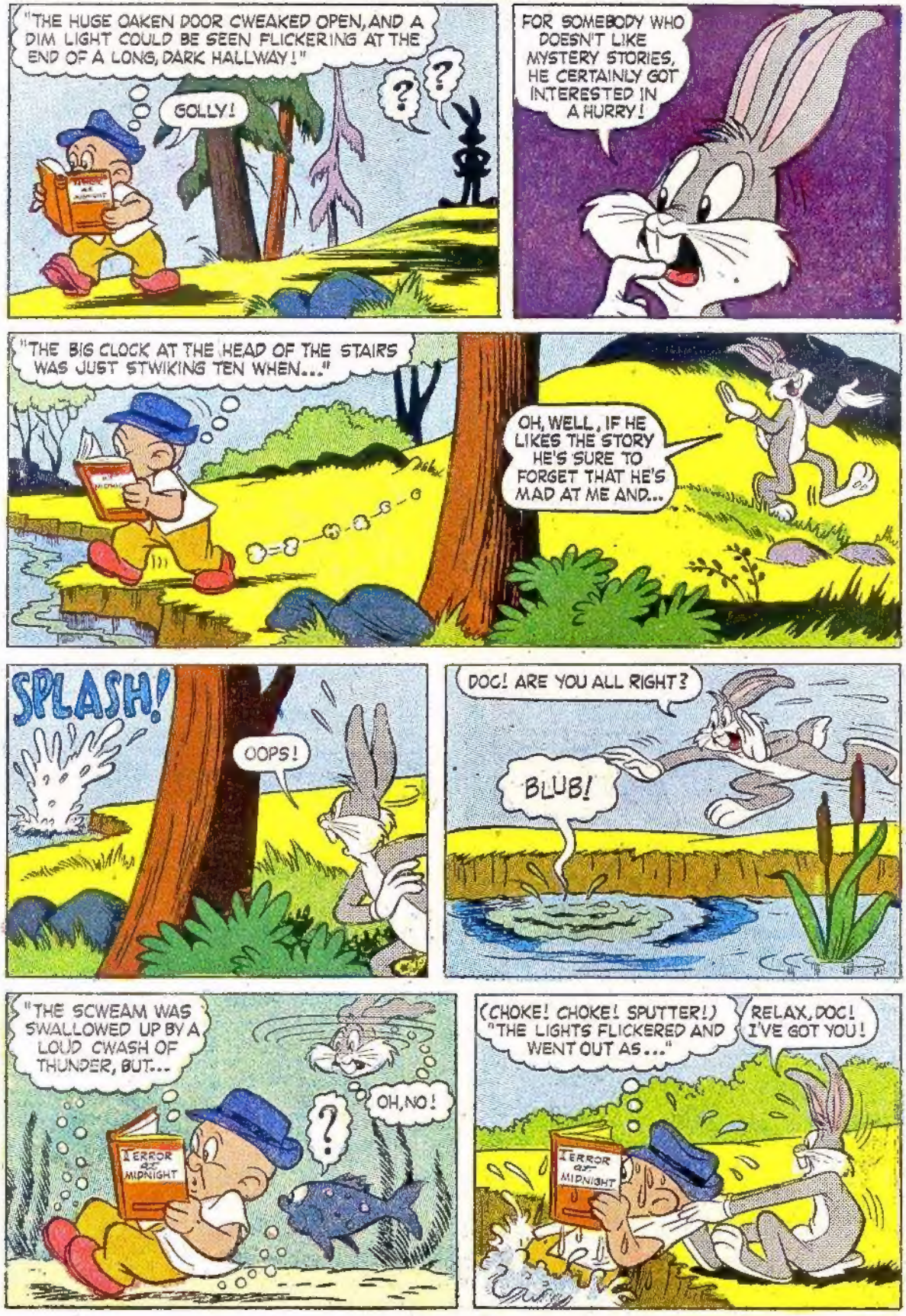
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

AW, COME ON, DOC! YOU'RE NOT STILL MAD AT ME, ARE YOU?
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
OFFHAND, I'D SAY YOU'RE STILL A TINY BIT ANGRY!
COWWECT! AND THAT'S THE WAY I'M GOING TO STAY!
I'M TIRED OF YOU SNITCHING MY CAWWOTS AND GETTING ME INTO TWOUBLE ALL OF THE TIME! I SIMPLY DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU EVER AGAIN!
BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE MAD AT ME! ISN'T THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO?
NO! JUST GO AWAY!
GOSH! I DON'T WANT HIM TO GO THROUGH LIFE FEELING THAT WAY! MAYBE IT WOULD HELP IF I GAVE HIM A PRESENT!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY Esq.
NOW LET'S SEE...THERE MUST BE SOMETHING AROUND HERE I COULD...
I KNOW...I'LL GIVE HIM THIS BOOK! THEY SAY THAT A BOOK IS A GIFT OF FRIENDSHIP, SO I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!
TERROR AT MIDNIGHT

DOC! WAIT UP!
I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE ME ALONE!
BUT, I'VE GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU AND...
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'VE...A PWESENT?
YEAH! IT'S A KEEN MYSTERY STORY! SEE?
MYSTEWY STORY? I CAN'T STAND MYSTEWY STORIES!
TERROR at MIDNIGHT
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE THEY'RE CORNY, THAT'S WHY!
THAT ONE ISN'T! IT'S THE KIND OF BOOK THAT ONCE YOU START IT, YOU CAN'T PUT IT DOWN!
HRUMPH! I'LL BET! LISTEN! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW CORNY IT IS!
"THE STORM SEEMED TO BE INCWEASING IN ITS FURY AS THEY WUMBLED ALONG THE LONELY WOAD! THEN, IN A SUDDEN STABBING FINGER OF LIGHTNING, THEY CAUGHT FIRST SIGHT OF THE OLD CASTLE ON BLACK MOUNTAIN!
"THEY STEPPED FROM THE CAR AND FELT THE ICY WIND WHIP ACWOSS THEIR FACES AS THEY HUWWIED ALONG THE OLD STONE WALK TOWARD..."
PRETTY GOOD, EH, DOC?
I SAY, PRETTY INTERESTING AT THAT, ISN'T IT, DOC?
QUIET!! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M WEADING?


"THE HUGE OAKEN DOOR CWEAKED OPEN, AND A DIM LIGHT COULD BE SEEN FLICKERING AT THE END OF A LONG, DARK HALLWAY!"
GOLLY!
?
?
FOR SOMEBODY WHO DOESN'T LIKE MYSTERY STORIES, HE CERTAINLY GOT INTERESTED IN A HURRY!
"THE BIG CLOCK AT THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS WAS JUST STWIKING TEN WHEN..."
OH, WELL, IF HE LIKES THE STORY HE'S SURE TO FORGET THAT HE'S MAD AT ME AND...
SPLASH!
OOPS!
DOC! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
BLUB!
"THE SCWEAM WAS SWALLOWED UP BY A LOUD CWASH OF THUNDER, BUT...
?
OH, NO!
TERROR AT MIDNIGHT
(CHOKE! CHOKE! SPUTTER!) "THE LIGHTS FLICKERED AND WENT OUT AS..."
RELAX, DOC! I'VE GOT YOU!
TERROR AT MIDNIGHT

YOU'D BETTER NOT READ ANY MORE UNTIL YOU GET HOME, FUDDSY, OR...
I WISH YOU WOULD STOP BOTHERING ME WHILE I'M WEADING! SCWAM!
"THE ROOM WAS NOW THROWN INTO INKY BLACKNESS! THEN, THEY HEARD IT!"
GULP!
TSK! TSK!
OMIGOSH!
BUMP!
SNORT?
?
PARDON ME!
"DETECTIVE BWADFORD KNEW THAT IT MUST BE UPSTAIRS!"
SNARL!
PLEASE STOP SNARLING INTO MY EAR WHILE I'M WEADING!
GRRRRRRR!
(GULP!) I'VE GOT TO DISTRACT THE BEAR'S ATTENTION, OR FUDDSY'S A GONER!
ROAR!
I MUST BE OUT OF MY HEAD TO DO THIS!
GRRRR!
BOOT!
GOSH!
OW!
"WHEN THE LIGHTS CAME ON AGAIN, CYNTHIA WAS MISSING..."
RIP!
POW!
OOF!
THUD!

SNORT!
(WHEW!) THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!
NOW WHERE DID ELMER GET OFF TO? IF HE...
GOOD GRIEF!
"A CAREFUL SEARCH OF THE CASTLE WEVEALED NOTHING BUT A STWANGE FOOTPWINT ON THE CELLAR WALL!
"SUDDENLY, A PIERCING YELL BWOKE THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT...
ZOOM!
BOING!
GASP!
"DETECTIVE BWADFORD RACED DOWN THE HALL TOWARD THE DOOR...
PUFF! PUFF!
I CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS!
"HE THOUGHT THE CWY HAD COME FWOM SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE! IT DIDN'T SOUND HUMAN!"
PLEASE STOP READING FOR A WHILE, DOC! YOU'RE GOING TO GET HURT IF...
DON'T YOU DARE BOTHER ME NOW! I'M COMING TO THE BEST PART!

DRAT! IT'LL BE GETTING DARK SOON! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM HOME!
"THE OWY CAME CLOSER AND CLOSER!
HANG ON, KID! HERE WE GO!
"IT WAS NOW CLEAR TO DETECTIVE BWADFORD THAT SOMETHING WAS APPROACHING HIM IN THE DARK...
A BIT LATER...
ELMER FUDD
(PUFF! PUFF!) AT LAST! I MADE IT!
"THERE WAS A SHOT! SOMETHING HEAVY CWASHED AGAINST HIM, AND THEY STWUGGLED IN THE DARK!"
?
I CAN'T GET OVER IT! HE HASN'T STOPPED READING FOR A SECOND!
GULP!
TERROR at MIDNIGHT
OH, WELL...NOW THAT HE'S SAFE I CAN RELAX AND WATCH TV FOR A WHILE!
GIVING HIM THAT BOOK WAS A KEEN IDEA! HEH, HEH! HE'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT BEING MAD AT...
BZZZ!
CLICK!
CLICK!
HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS THING? IT'S NOT WORKING RIGHT!
BAM! BAM!
BUZZ!
MOAN!
POP!

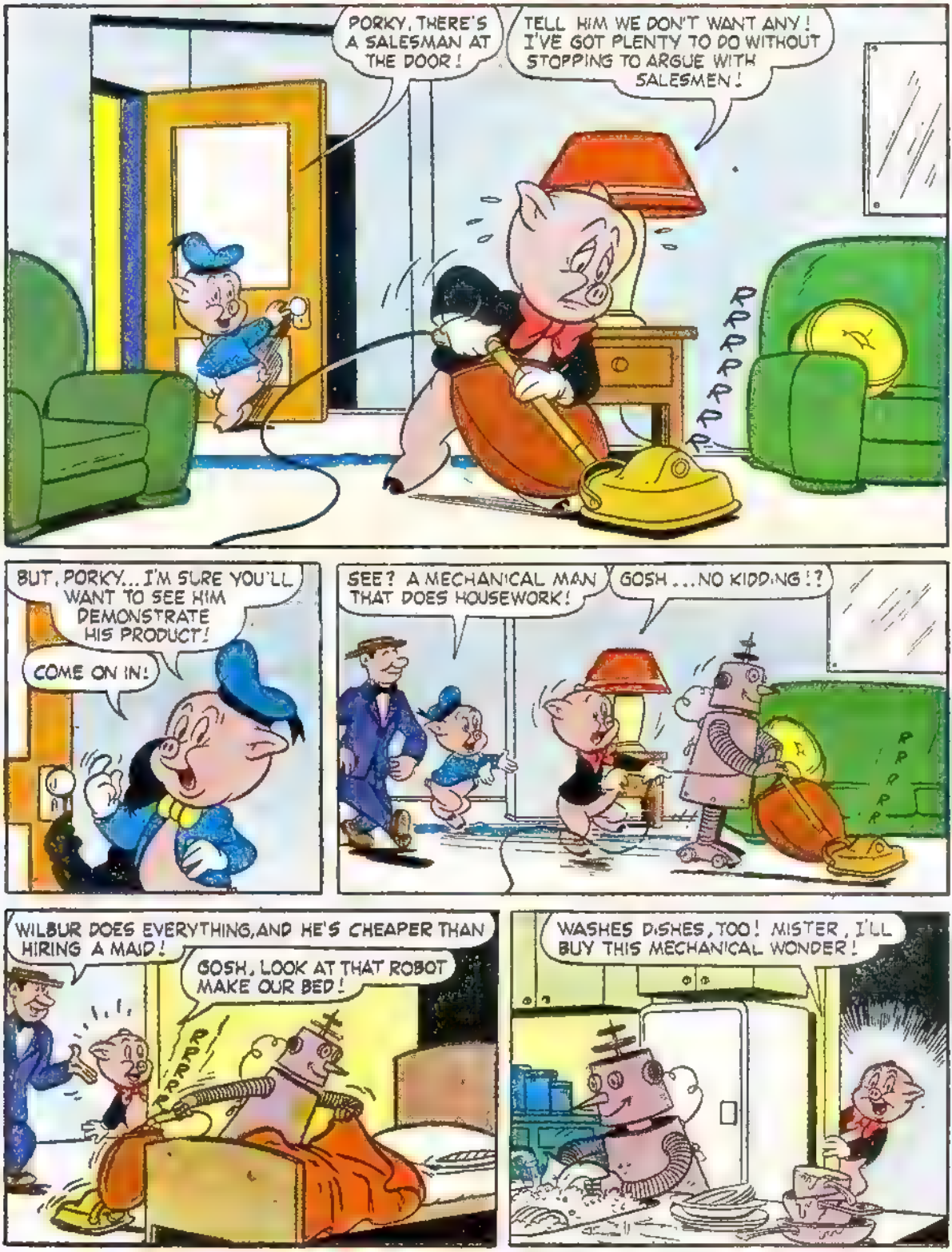
HMMM! THERE SEEMS TO BE A COUPLE OF LOOSE WIRES BACK HERE! I'LL STICK THEM TOGETHER AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
"THE MOMENT THEY ALL DWEADED HAD AWWIVED! (GULP!) THE BIG CLOCK WAS JUST STWIKING MIDNIGHT, WHEN SUDDENLY...
TERROR at MIDNIGHT
YEEK!
BUZZZZZZZZT!
YEOW!
POOF!
HELP! HELP! HELP! HELP! HELP!
DOWN, DOG! DOWN! TAKE IT EASY!
WH-WHAT H-H-H-HAPPENED?
THE LIGHTS WENT OUT! I THINK I BLEW A FUSE!
(WHEW!) THAT GAVE ME QUITE A SCARE! I HAD JUST WEACHED THE PART WHERE THE CLOCK STWUCK MIDNIGHT AND...

BLEW A FUSE!? HOW CAN I WEAD THE BOOK IN THE DARK?
IT WON'T BE EASY!
OH, WELL, TH S SN'T TOO SER OJS! YOU GO FIX THE LIGHTS, THEN I CAN GET ON WITH THE BOOK!
HUH?
NO, THANKS! I'M NOT GOING TO GO FOOLING AROUND ANY FUSE BOXES! I'VE HAD ONE SHOCK ALREADY, AND I DON'T NEED ANY MORE!
YOU FIX THOSE LIGHTS SO I CAN FINISH THE BOOK OR I'LL...I'LL...
AWK! OKAY. OKAY! (CHOKE!)
NOW, LET S SEE...HERE'S THE FUSE BOX SO I'LL JUST FEEL AROUND AND...
SPLUTTTT!
EGAD! THAT BLEW OUT EVERYTHING! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW TO FINISH THE BOOK!
YOU DWATTED WASCAL! THIS IS YOUR FAULT! I'LL...
AWK!
?

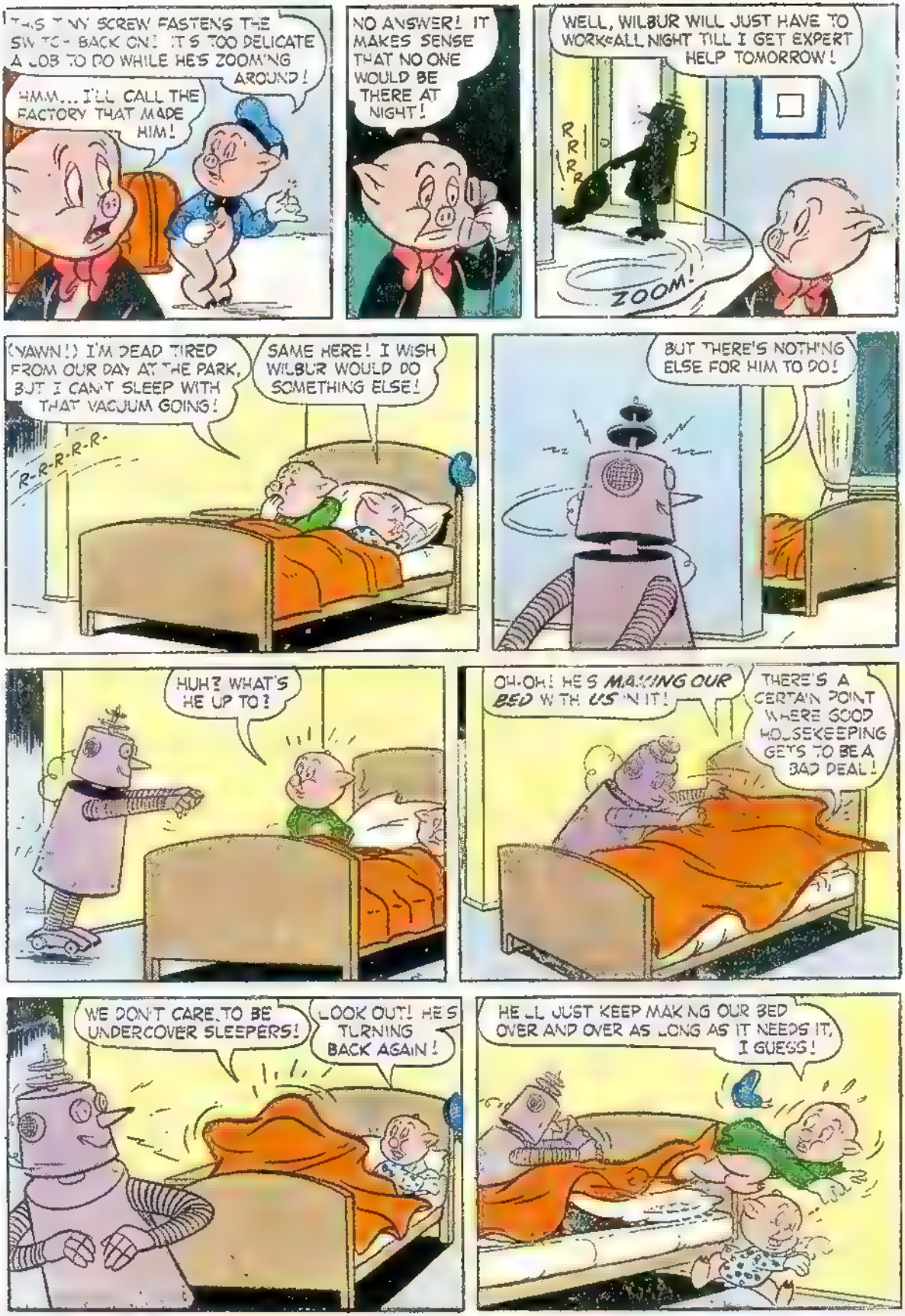
GOOD HEAVENS! I GOT A TEWWIBLE SHOCK WHEN I GWABBED YOU!
THAT SECOND SHOCK MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR ME! I'M ALL CHARGED UP LIKE A BATTERY!
BAWWWWW! I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW TO FINISH THE BOOK! I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS! BAWW!
NOW, NOW, DOC.
BAWWWWW! I CAN'T EVEN THROW YOU OUT BECAUSE YOU'RE FULL OF ELECTWICITY! BAWWW!
GEE WHIZ! HE'S GOING TO BLOW A FUSE IF I DON'T...
SAY...WAIT A MINUTE! ME BEING CHARGED UP WITH ELECTRICITY GIVES ME AN IDEA!
BAWWWW!
STOP THAT BAWLING AND FOLLOW ME! I THINK I CAN FIX IT SO YOU CAN FINISH THE BOOK AFTER ALL!
(SNIFF!) Y-YOU CAN?
AND SO...
GOLLY, BUGS, YOU ARE A TWUE FWIEND! I PWOMISE I'LL NEVER GET MAD AT YOU AGAIN!
"WHEN THE LIGHTS CAME ON AGAIN, CYNTHIA WAS SEATED IN A CHAIR IN THE CASTLE'S MAIN HALL — DAZED BUT UNHURT! IT WAS THEN THAT SHE DISCOVERED THAT DETECTIVE BWADFORD WAS MISSING..."
I WISH I WAS MISSING! I'LL NEVER GIVE HIM A BOOK AGAIN! IT'S EASIER JUST HAVING HIM MAD AT ME!

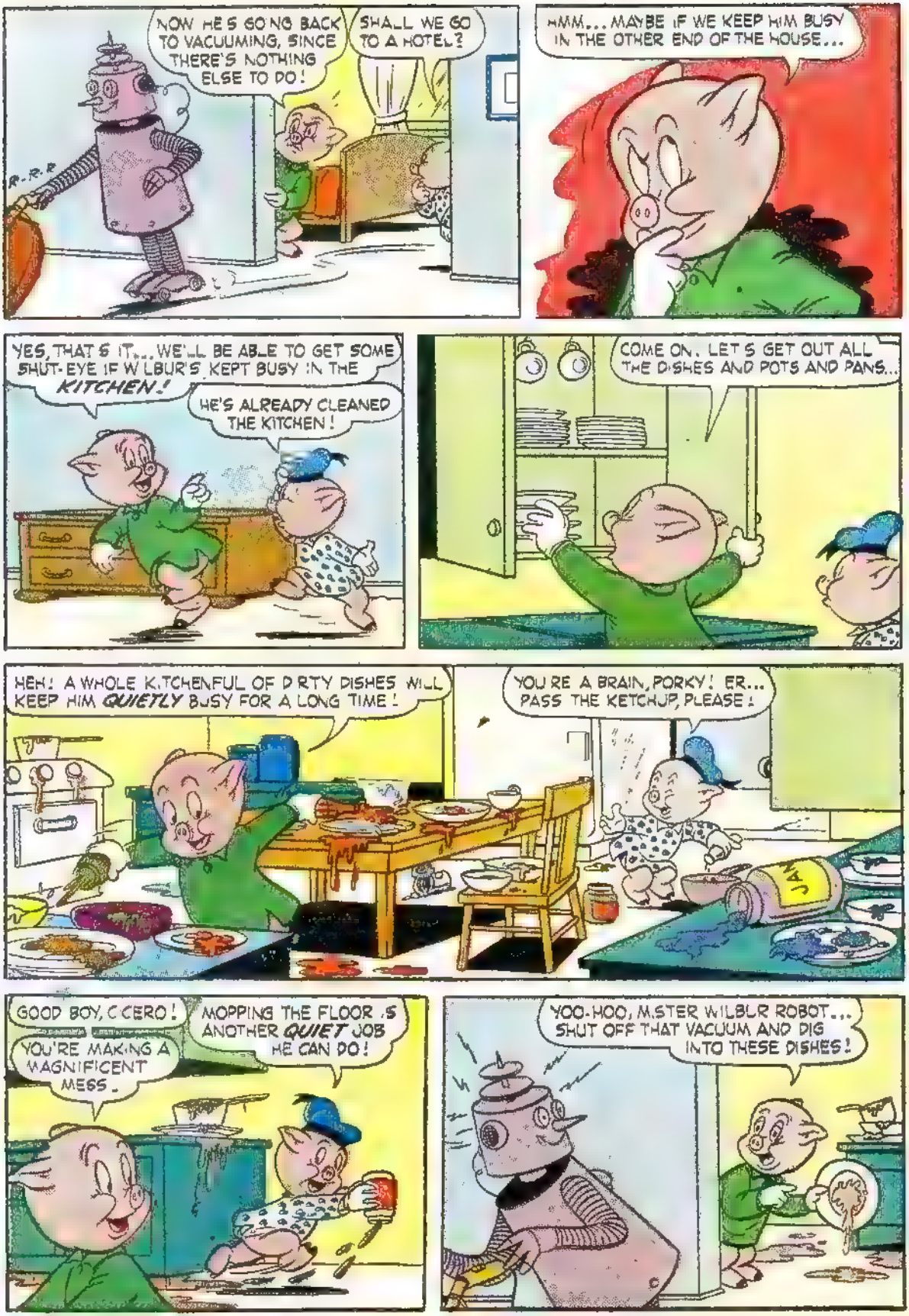
WARNER BROS. PORKY PIG

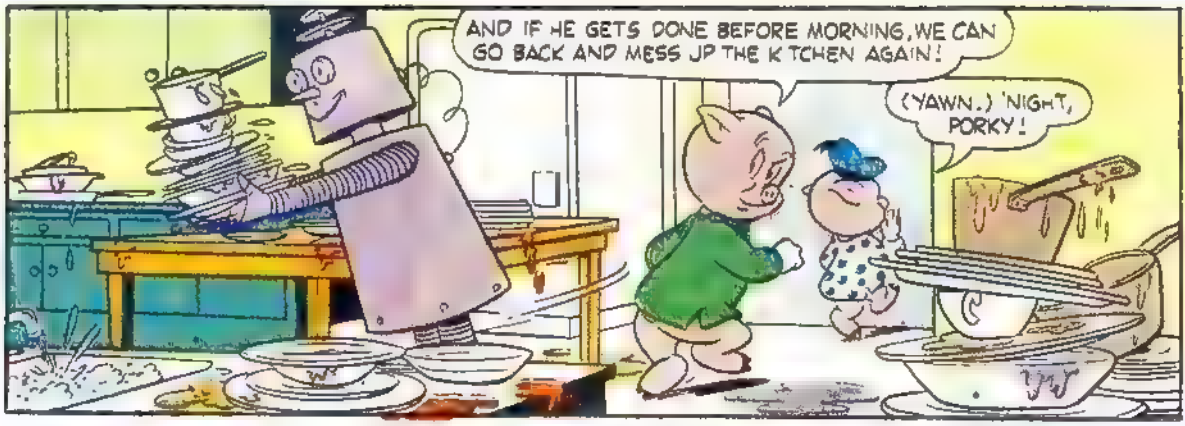
The MECHANICAL MAN

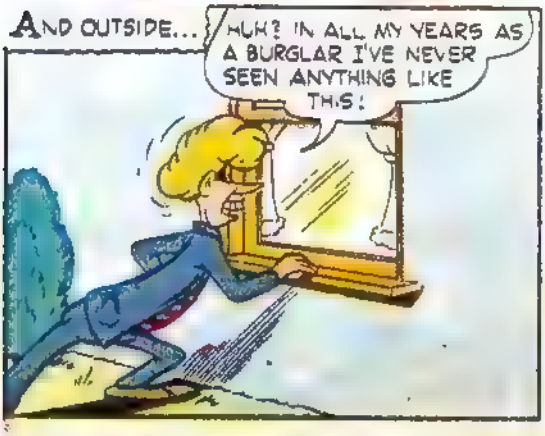

PORKY, THERE'S A SALESMAN AT THE DOOR!
TELL HIM WE DON'T WANT ANY! I'VE GOT PLENTY TO DO WITHOUT STOPPING TO ARGUE WITH SALESMEN!
BUT, PORKY... I'M SURE YOU'LL WANT TO SEE HIM DEMONSTRATE HIS PRODUCT!
COME ON IN!
SEE? A MECHANICAL MAN THAT DOES HOUSEWORK!
GOSH ... NO KIDDING!?
WILBUR DOES EVERYTHING, AND HE'S CHEAPER THAN HIRING A MAID!
GOSH, LOOK AT THAT ROBOT MAKE OUR BED!
WASHES DISHES, TOO! MISTER, I'LL BUY THIS MECHANICAL WONDER!

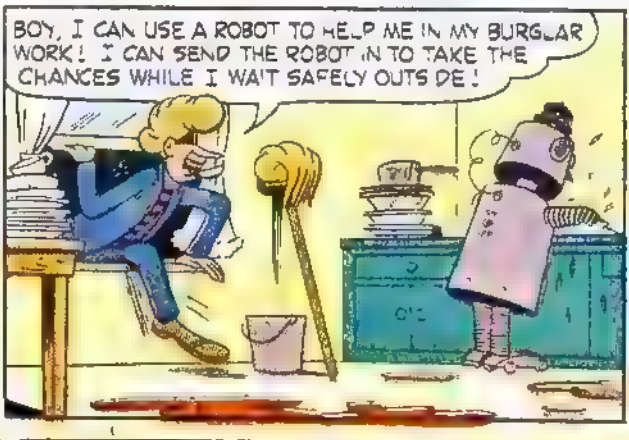
So...
HEH! THANKS TO GOOD OLD WILBUR, I'VE GOT LOADS OF FREE TIME ON MY HANDS NOW!
WE CAN SPEND THE WHOLE DAY AT THE PARK AND COME HOME TO A SPICK AND SPAN HOUSE!
RRRR
So PORKY AND CICERO MAKE A DAY OF IT...
WELL, CICERO! WE'VE HAD OUR PICNIC SUPPER, AND NOW IT'S GETTING DARK!
(YAWN!) I'M READY FOR BED!
EH? THE VACUUM SWEEPER'S STILL GOING! I EXPECTED WILBUR TO BE FINISHED BY NOW.
R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-
GOLLY, WHY'S HE STILL AT IT?
WELL, I IMAGINE A MERE ROBOT CAN'T TELL WHEN A THING LIKE A RUG IS CLEAN! IT DIDN'T LOOK DIRTY TO START WITH!
R R R R R
HERE'S A SWITCH ON HIS BACK! WE'LL HAVE TO TURN HIM OFF!
R R R R
OH-OH! THE SWITCH CAME OFF!
BUT WILBUR IS STILL ON!
POP!

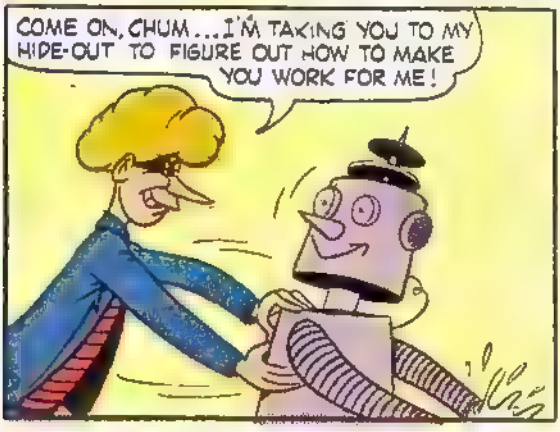

THIS TINY SCREW FASTENS THE SWITCH BACK ON! IT'S TOO DELICATE A JOB TO DO WHILE HE'S ZOOMING AROUND!
HMM... I'LL CALL THE FACTORY THAT MADE HIM!
NO ANSWER! IT MAKES SENSE THAT NO ONE WOULD BE THERE AT NIGHT!
WELL, WILBUR WILL JUST HAVE TO WORK ALL NIGHT TILL I GET EXPERT HELP TOMORROW!
RRRR
ZOOM!
(YAWN!) I'M DEAD TIRED FROM OUR DAY AT THE PARK, BUT I CAN'T SLEEP WITH THAT VACUUM GOING!
SAME HERE! I WISH WILBUR WOULD DO SOMETHING ELSE!
R-R-R-R-R-
BUT THERE'S NOTHING ELSE FOR HIM TO DO!
HUH? WHAT'S HE UP TO?
OH-OH! HE'S MAKING OUR BED WITH US IN IT!
THERE'S A CERTAIN POINT WHERE GOOD HOUSEKEEPING GETS TO BE A BAD DEAL!
WE DON'T CARE TO BE UNDERCOVER SLEEPERS!
LOOK OUT! HE'S TURNING BACK AGAIN!
HE'LL JUST KEEP MAKING OUR BED OVER AND OVER AS LONG AS IT NEEDS IT, I GUESS!

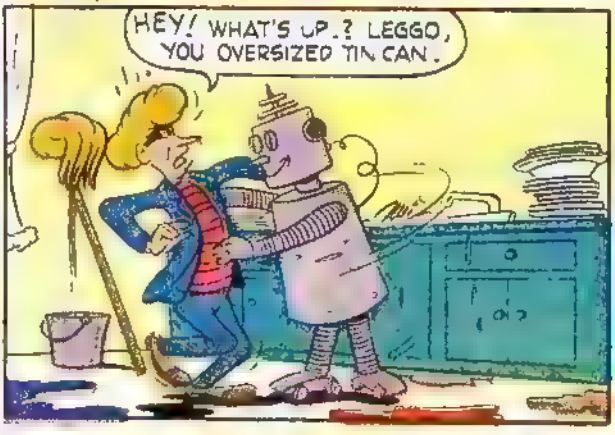

NOW HE'S GOING BACK TO VACUUMING, SINCE THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO DO!
SHALL WE GO TO A HOTEL?
R-R-R
HMM... MAYBE IF WE KEEP HIM BUSY IN THE OTHER END OF THE HOUSE...
YES, THAT'S IT... WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET SOME SHUT-EYE IF WILBUR'S KEPT BUSY IN THE KITCHEN!
HE'S ALREADY CLEANED THE KITCHEN!
COME ON, LET'S GET OUT ALL THE DISHES AND POTS AND PANS...
HEH! A WHOLE KITCHENFUL OF DIRTY DISHES WILL KEEP HIM QUIETLY BUSY FOR A LONG TIME!
YOU'RE A BRAIN, PORKY! ER... PASS THE KETCHUP, PLEASE!
JAM
GOOD BOY, CICERO!
MOPPING THE FLOOR IS ANOTHER QUIET JOB HE CAN DO!
YOU'RE MAKING A MAGNIFICENT MESS.
YOO-HOO, MISTER WILBUR ROBOT... SHUT OFF THAT VACUUM AND DIG INTO THESE DISHES!

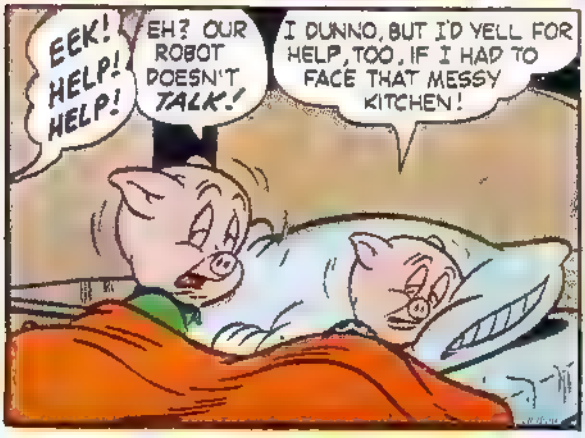

AND IF HE GETS DONE BEFORE MORNING, WE CAN GO BACK AND MESS UP THE K TCHEN AGAIN!
(YAWN.) 'NIGHT, PORKY!

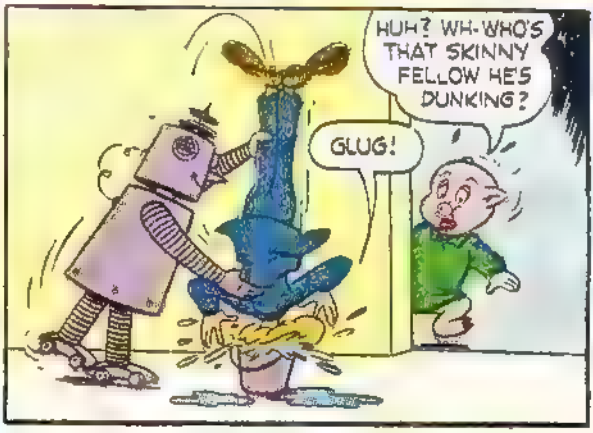

AND OUTSIDE...
HUH? IN ALL MY YEARS AS A BURGLAR I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!


BOY, I CAN USE A ROBOT TO HELP ME IN MY BURGLAR WORK! I CAN SEND THE ROBOT IN TO TAKE THE CHANCES WHILE I WAIT SAFELY OUTSIDE!


COME ON, CHUM... I'M TAKING YOU TO MY HIDE-OUT TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO MAKE YOU WORK FOR ME!

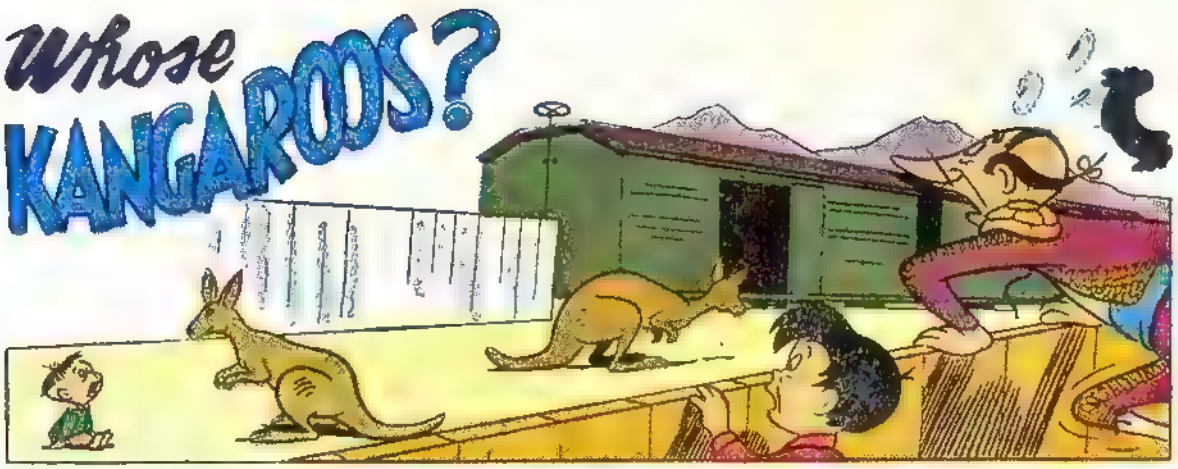

HEY! WHAT'S UP.? LEGGO, YOU OVERSIZED TIN CAN.


EEK! HELP! HELP!
EH? OUR ROBOT DOESN'T TALK!
I DUNNO, BUT I'D YELL FOR HELP, TOO, IF I HAD TO FACE THAT MESSY KITCHEN!


HUH? WH-WHO'S THAT SKINNY FELLOW HE'S DUNKING?
GLUG!

EH? NOW HE'S MOPPING UP THE FLOOR WITH THE POOR GUY!
YIKES! AND LOOK WHAT'S FALLING OUT OF HIS POCKETS...
CROOK TOOLS. I'M CALLING THE POLICE.
SO...
IT'S MOP-HEAD HOOLIGAN, A NOTORIOUS BURGLAR!
HEH! I GUESS OUR ROBOT ISN'T TOO BRIGHT, AND MISTOOK MR. MOP-HEAD FOR A REAL MOP!
BUT NOW IF YOU OFFICERS WILL HOLD HIM STILL, I'LL TRY TO FASTEN THE TURN-OFF LEVER BACK ONTO WILBUR!
THERE... IT'S ON. AT LAST I CAN SHUT OFF WILBUR!
HEH! HE DOESN'T WASTE ANY TIME KNOCKING OFF FROM WORK!
SPLOP!
NOW WE CAN SLEEP IN PEACE!
OR CAN WE!? LOOK WHERE WILBUR'S GOING.
AND...
IN SOME WAYS THAT ROBOT ISN'T SO DOGGONE DUMB.
Z

Whose KANGAROOS?



"Papacito, you must come queekly!" Little Pancho Vanilla called to his slumbering father one day. "Pepe's leetle brother, Ramon, ees being attacked by kangaroosters!"

"Huh?" Papacito grunted sleepily. "What kind of roosters did you say?"

"Kangaroosters," Little Pancho repeated. "They are running around in a field down by the railroad tracks where they hopped out of a boxcar. Ooooh, they are beeg! We all ran as soon as we saw them, but leetle Ramon was too scared to move."

"Hmm, I must still be dreaming," his father said, rubbing his eyes. "Beeg roosters who hop instead of fly? I cannot believe eet."

"It ees true," Little Pancho insisted. "Come and see for yourself."

"Very well," Papacito sighed, "but I don't care *how* beeg thees roosters are, they won't frighten me. After all, am I not the greatest bool fighter in all of Chilivania?"

"Si, Papacito," Little Pancho nodded.

"Well, then," Papacito concluded, "in that case I weel most certainly not be afraid of a few roosters."

Some time later as they approached the railroad tracks, they spied the train. On one of the boxcars was a sign reading, "Garcia Smith's Wild Animal Circus. Strange Critters from All Over the World."

When they reached the fence by the field, Little Pancho hung back and remained with his friends. His father staunchly climbed over the fence and walked up to Ramon, who was sitting on the ground. The small boy was staring with frightened eyes at several kangaroos who were grazing a short distance away.

"Do not be afraid any longer, leetle Ramon," Papacito said reassuringly. "I have come to protect you from the... the..."

Papacito's jaw dropped open as he spied the kangaroos which towered over six feet in height. "Erks!" he gasped. "What manner of creeters are those!"

"K-Kangaroosters, from Australia," Ramon said fearfully.

Papacito froze to the spot from fear, as was his custom at the sight of any animal which might do him harm. If the truth were known, Papacito was usually more afraid of *any* animal than it was of him.

As he was standing there, his bony knees trembling, a colorfully dressed showman dashed into the field and shooed the kangaroos back into their boxcar.

"They obey me, because I'm their trainer," the man called to Papacito. "But if you had started running around you would have scared them all away, and I'd still be trying to find them. Kangaroos sure scare easily."

Papacito gasped with relief and barely had time to regain his composure before Little Pancho and his friends joined him.

"By gollys tamales, that was very brave of you to stand there with all those dangerous kangaroosters around you," Little Pancho praised. "How deed you ever manage eet?"

"Oh," his father said faintly, "eet just seemed to come naturally."

As they started homeward, Papacito smiled slyly and said, "Remind me not to mention the animals we saw today to any of my friends in town, Leetle Pancho. Eef I described to them the kind of roosters we saw today, I would not only be known as the greatest bool fighter in all of Chilivania, but also the greatest liar!"

WARNER BROS.
MARY JANE and SNIFFLES
FLYING FLING
GEE, MARY JANE...IT'S FUN LOOKING AT YOUR GRANDMA'S OLD KEEPSAKES!
THIS IS A PICTURE OF MAIN STREET ABOUT SIXTY YEARS AGO! AND HERE'S AN OLD AIRPLANE...IMAGINE!
GOLLY! THESE OLD-FASHIONED DOLL CLOTHES...YOU COULD WEAR THEM, MARY JANE... IF YOU WERE MY SIZE!
OH, THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, SNIFFLES!
NOW I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
OH, THIS IS FUN! LOOK, SNIFFLES! IN FRONT OF THIS PICTURE, IT'S ALMOST AS IF WE WERE BACK SIXTY YEARS AGO!
GANGWAY! CLEAR THE TRACK!
OMIGOSH! MAYBE WE ARE!
OH, NO! LOOK OUT!
OW! WATCH OUT YOURSELF, MISTER!
O-O-OH! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! THAT PESKY KINK IN MY BACK AGAIN! I WON'T BE ABLE TO CRANK MY AIREOPLANE NOW!
CRANK YOUR AIREOPLANE ?

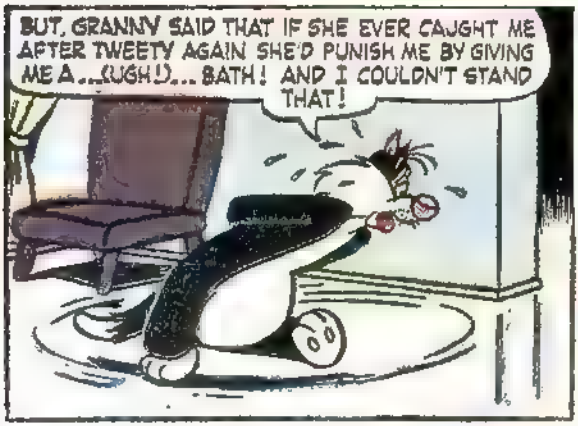
YES, YES! AND THIS KINK IS ALL YOUR FAULT! YOU'LL HAVE TO CRANK MY A REOPLANE FOR ME NOW!
ER...OH, OF COURSE WE WILL, BUT...ER... IF WE'RE BACK SIXTY YEARS AGO...
THEN THERE WEREN'T ANY AIRPLANES YET!
MINE WILL BE THE FIRST! I'LL FLY IT TODAY, AS SURE AS MY NAME IS SILAS MOOTY!
SILAS MOOTY? OH, I'M AFRAID YOU RE JUST WASTING YOUR TIME, MISTER MOOTY! WE HAPPEN TO KNOW THE WRIGHT BROTHERS MADE THE FIRST AIRPLANE FLIGHT!
!
STUFF AND NONSENSE! THEY HAVEN'T DONE IT YET, SO I'M GOING TO BE FIRST...AND YOU'RE GOING TO CRANK MY SHIP FOR ME!
OH, ALL RIGHT! IF YOU INSIST!
WELL, COME ON THEN! GET ABOARD!
ABOARD? OH, NO!
WE THOUGHT YOU JUST WANTED US TO CRANK YOUR MOTOR TO START IT!
DON'T BE SILLY! YOU TWO WILL BE THE MOTOR! YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP CRANKING ALL THE WHILE!
COME ON! HUMOR HIM, SNIFFLES! IN THE OLD DAYS, THESE SILLY PLANES NEVER WORKED! IT WILL NEVER GET OFF THE GROUND!
OH, SURE!
CRANK! CRANK!
OMIGOSH! IT'S MOVING, AT LEAST!

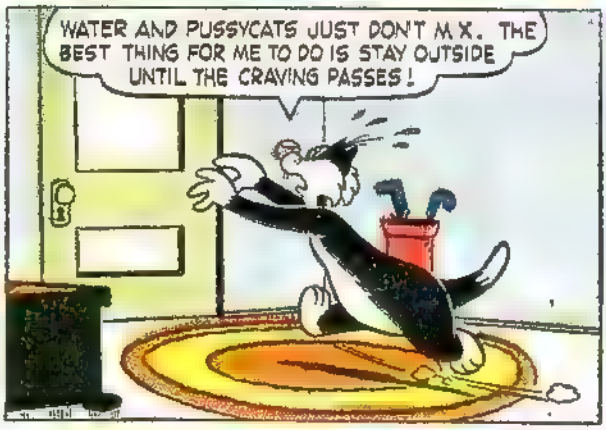
FASTER! FASTER!
PUFF! PUFF!
PUFF! PUFF!
OH, NO! DON'T TURN ONTO THE RAILROAD TRACKS!
OH, YES! THE BUMPY TIES MIGHT GIVE US A GOOD STARTING BOUNCE!
OH DEAR! A TRAIN'S COMING! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY.
OH BROTHER.
FASTER! FASTER, MARY JANE.
WE'RE LEAVING IT BEHIND, I THINK.
NO! THE TRAIN'S SLOWING DOWN!
FOR A DRAWBRIDGE. IT'S STILL UP!
HO, HO! PERFECT!
SOMETHING LIKE THIS IS JUST WHAT WE NEEDED. WE'RE BOUND TO GO UP.
(GASP!) IT'S GOING TO BE SUDDEN!
EVERYBODY... LIFT!
OOF!

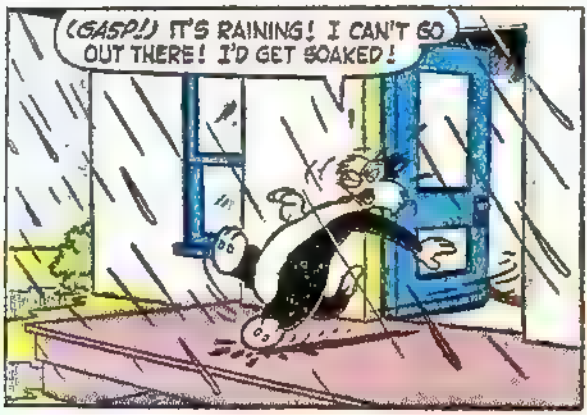
HIP, HIP, HOORAY! THE FIRST SUCCESSFUL AIREOPLANE IN HISTORY!
GASP!
SPLASH!
BLUB.
NOW REALLY, MISTER MOOTY ...WOULD YOU CALL THIS A SUCCESS?
HEH...WELL, SORT OF AT LEAST IT KNOCKED THAT KINK OUT OF MY BACK.
NOW I'LL SHOW YOU SOME REAL CRANKING. WHEE. MAYBE I'LL GET CREDIT FOR THE FIRST SEAPLANE FLIGHT.
MERCY SAKES!
HE'S SO DETERMINED HE'S BOUND TO BE THE INVENTOR OF SOMETHING SOONER OR LATER!
HEH...AT THE RATE HE'S GOING IT MIGHT BE THE FIRST REDUCING MACHINE!
AND LATER...
IT WAS FUN THOUGH, WASN'T IT, SNIFFLES? I MEAN LEARNING ABOUT THE EARLY HISTORY OF AVIATION THAT WAY!
HISTORY OF AVIATION? GOLLY! WHAT DID WE LEARN? I MEAN REALLY!
WELL, WE LEARNED FOR CERTAIN POSITIVELY JUST EXACTLY...TEE, HEE...HOW IT WASN'T!
HA, HA. I HOPE!

WARNER BROS. TWEETY and SYLVESTER

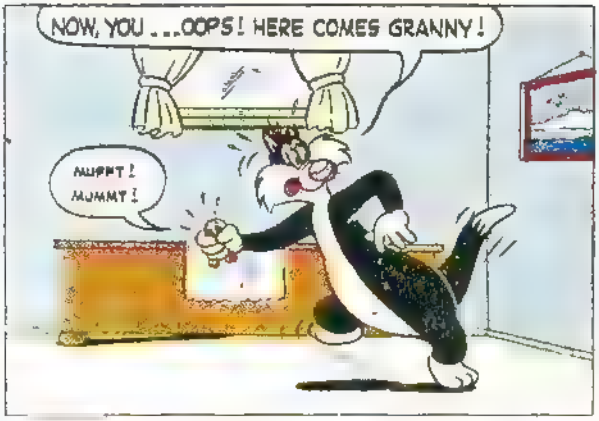
TWEETY TOOTH TROUBLES

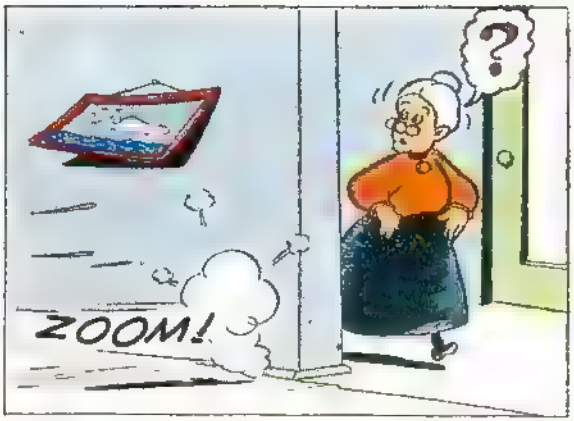

BUT, GRANNY SAID THAT IF SHE EVER CAUGHT ME AFTER TWEETY AGAIN SHE'D PUNISH ME BY GIVING ME A...(UGH!)... BATH! AND I COULDN'T STAND THAT!

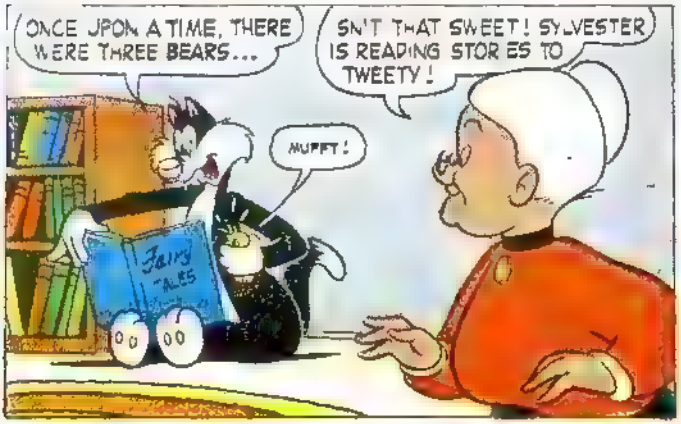


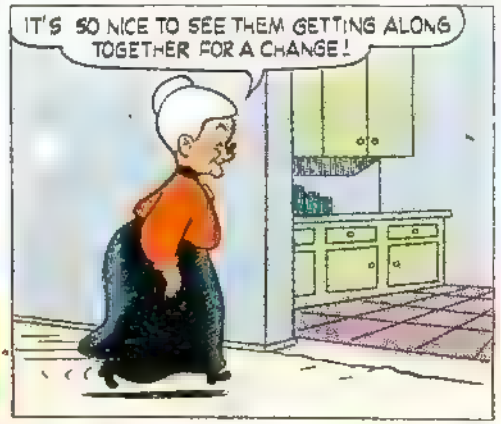


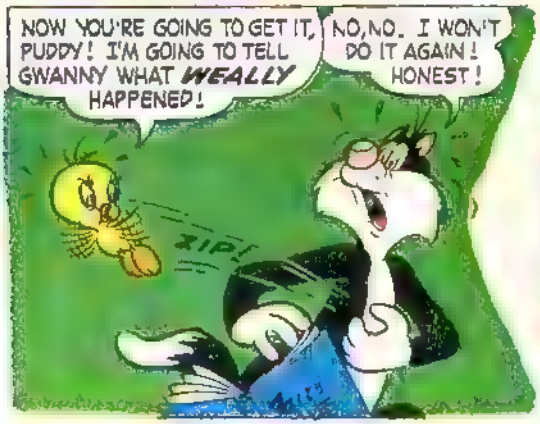
TWEETY, LITTLE FRIEND, I HAVE A SUGGESTION! WHY DON'T YOU GO OUTSIDE AND PLAY TODAY?
DON'T BE SILLY. IT'S RAINING!
PLEASE, TWEETY! YOU'VE JUST GOT TO! IT'S FOR THE GOOD OF BOTH OF US AND...
YUMMM. I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM LOOK SO DELICIOUS!
?
PUDDY! DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT WAY!
STOP! I'LL CALL GWANNY, AND SHE WILL GIVE YOU A BATH!
POP!
BATH! GOOD HEAVENS! I ALMOST LOST CONTROL! I'VE GOT TO GET A HOLD OF MYSELF!
PLEASE GO OUTSIDE, TWEETY! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!
NO!
ALL RIGHT THEN... I'LL HAVE TO THROW YOU OUT!!
AWK!


NOW, YOU ...OOPS! HERE COMES GRANNY!
MUFFT! MUMMY!

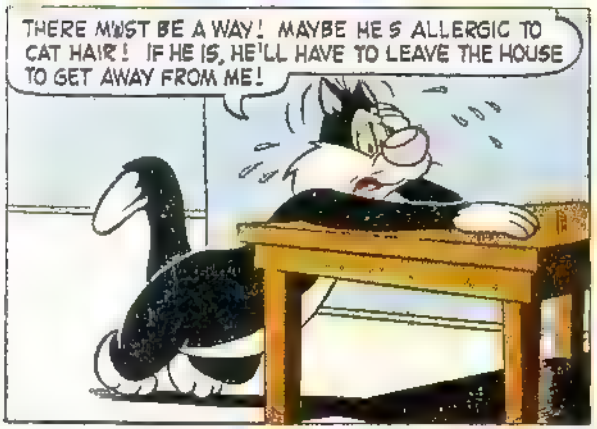

?
ZOOM!


ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WERE THREE BEARS...
SN'T THAT SWEET! SYLVESTER IS READING STOR ES TO TWEETY!
MUFFT!
FAIRY TALES


IT'S SO NICE TO SEE THEM GETTING ALONG TOGETHER FOR A CHANGE!


NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT, PUDDY! I'M GOING TO TELL GWANNY WHAT WEALLY HAPPENED!
NO,NO. I WON'T DO IT AGAIN! HONEST!
ZIP!

OKAY! BUT, ONE MORE TWICK LIKE THAT AND I'LL SCWEAM MY LITTLE HEAD OFF! UNDERSTAND?
YES, SIR!


THERE MUST BE A WAY! MAYBE HE S ALLERGIC TO CAT HAIR! IF HE IS, HE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE HOUSE TO GET AWAY FROM ME!

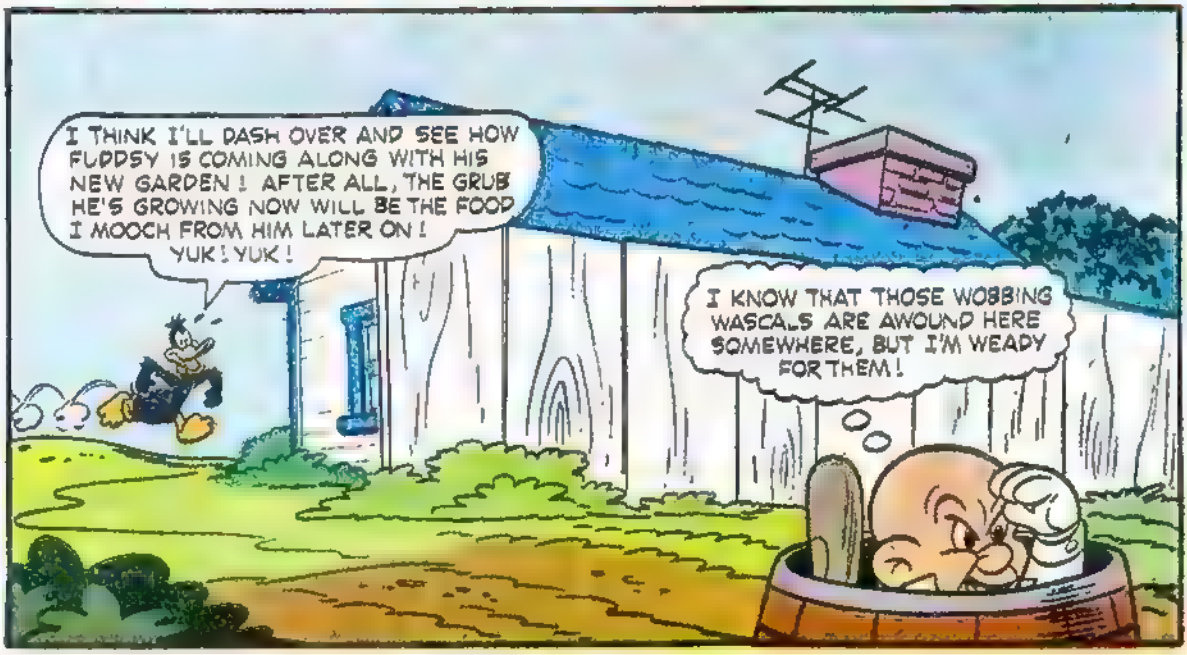
IT'S WORTH A TRY!
Buzzzzzzzzz

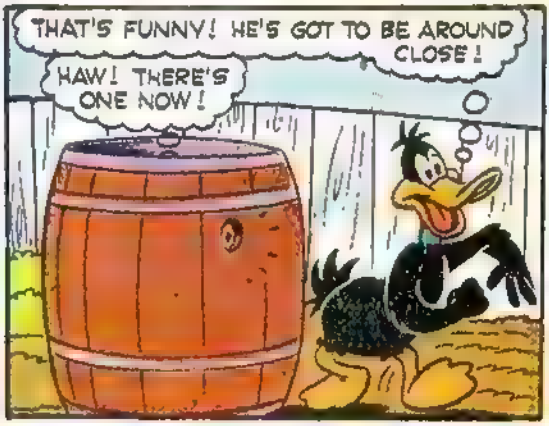
NOW TO SEE HOW HE REACTS!
/PLOP!
GOODNESS! I SEEM TO BE COVERED WITH CAT HAIR!
IT MUST BE MINE! I'LL BET IT DRIVES YOU CRAZY, EH?
/BRUSH! BRUSH! BRUSH!
NAW! PUDDY HAIR DOESN'T BOTHER ME!
DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU ITCH AND SNEEZE?
OF COURSE NOT! I'M NOT ALLERGIC TO PUDDY HAIR!
ARE YOU SURE?
POSITIVE!
DRAT! I'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM THINK HE'S ALLERGIC TO CAT HAIR!
A GOOD SHOT OF THIS ITCHING POWDER SHOULD FIX HIM! HEH, HEH!
NOW!!
HEY!
SHAKE! SHAKE!
?
FOOEY! I MISSED!
JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

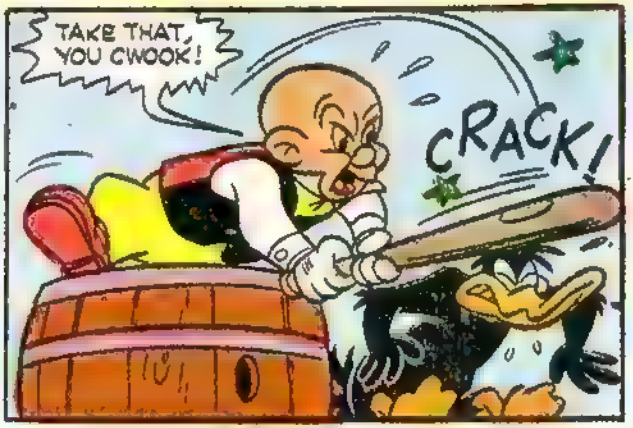
NEVER MIND WHAT I'M DOING! JUST HOLD STILL!
GOOD GWAVY!
COME BACK HERE, YOU ...OOPS!
SHOOP!
CLUNK!
PLOP!
EEP!
EEP, EEP!
MY GOODNESS! LOOK AT SYLVESTER SCRATCH! HE MUST BE FILTHY DIRTY!
GAAAH!
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
I'LL GIVE YOU A NICE BATH! THAT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL MUCH BETTER!
BATH??
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
AND SO...
STOP SCRATCHING, SYLVESTER! I'LL NEVER GET YOU CLEAN IF YOU WIGGLE AROUND LIKE THAT!
BAWWWW! THERE'S NO JUSTICE!
OH, NOW... I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!

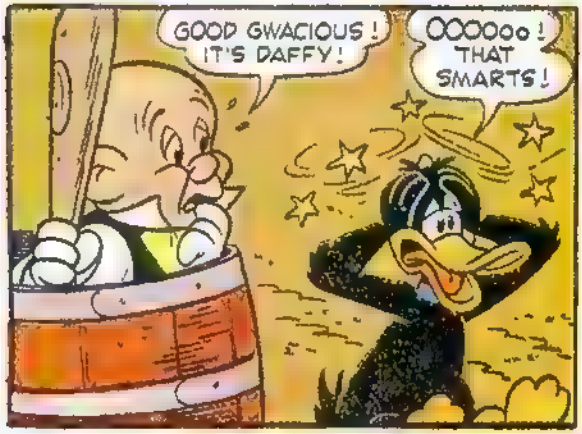
WARNER BROS. DAFFY DUCK

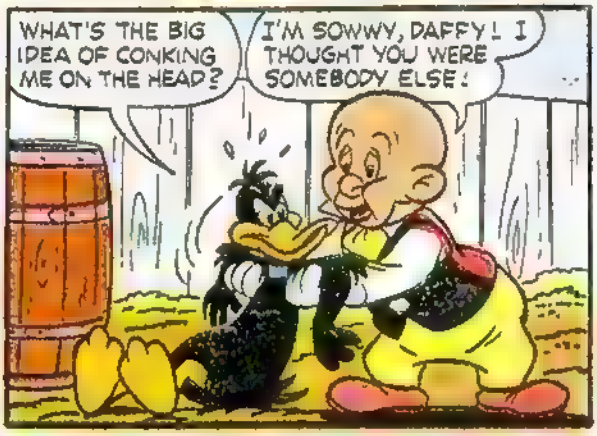
CROPS AND ROBBERS


I THINK I'LL DASH OVER AND SEE HOW FUDDSY IS COMING ALONG WITH HIS NEW GARDEN! AFTER ALL, THE GRUB HE'S GROWING NOW WILL BE THE FOOD I MOOCH FROM HIM LATER ON! YUK! YUK!
I KNOW THAT THOSE WOBBING WASCALS ARE AWOUND HERE SOMEWHERE, BUT I'M WEADY FOR THEM!









SOMEBODY YOU DON'T LIKE VERY MUCH, I TAKE IT!
THAT'S W GHT! I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE WETCHED CROWS!
CROWS?
YEAH! THEY'VE BEEN HANGING AWOUND TWYING TO EAT THE CORN I JUST PLANTED!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? THERE THEY ARE NOW!
CAW! CAW!
CAW!
OUT! OUT! OUT!
SWISH!
SWISH!
CAW! CAW!
AND KEEP YOUR COTTON-PICKIN' BEAKS OUT OF MY CORN!
HOLD ON, FUDDSY! YOU'RE GOING AT THIS THING ALL WRONG!
CAW!
CAW!
OH? AND I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT IT?
SURE! I HAPPEN TO BE AN EXPERT ON THINGS LIKE THIS! WHAT YOU NEED IS A SCARECROW!
BUT, I DON'T THINK A SCARECROW WILL WORK ON THESE CROWS!
NONSENSE! THEY ALWAYS WORK! COME ON! WE'LL BUILD ONE!
SHORTLY...
THERE WE GO! SIMPLE, EH?
I STILL DON'T THINK IT WILL WORK!

WE ... SOON KNOW. HERE THEY COME AGAIN.
CAW!
CAW!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? THEY ACT LIKE THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW IT'S THERE!
HMM-MM!
CAW!
WELL, I CAN FIX THAT! THE TROUBLE IS THAT I JUST DIDN'T MAKE THIS SCARECROW SCARY ENOUGH!
SIGH!
CAW!
CAW!
BEFORE LONG...
I STILL THINK DAFFY IS ON THE WRONG TWACK! EVEN A WEAL SCARY SCARECROW WON'T...
PEEK-A-BOO! GUESS WHO?
HUH?
YIPE!
PRETTY SCARY SCARECROW, EH? HEH, HEH!
WELL, IT CERTAINLY SCARED THE SOCKS OFF OF ME!
RIGHT! SO IT'S BOUND TO SCARE THE CROWS!
WAIT UNTIL THOSE PESTY BUZZARDS GET A LOAD OF THIS! THEY'LL JUMP RIGHT OUT OF THEIR PINFEATHERS!

HEY, YOU GUYS! LOOK WHAT'S BEHIND YOU!
?
?
HEH, HEH!
?
?
?
HAW, HAW!
HA, HA!
HA, HA, HA!
HO, HO!
CAW! CAW!
CAW.
?
HA, HA!
HA, HA, HA!
(GULP!) NOW THERE ARE TWICE AS MANY CROWS! THEY'RE COMING FROM ALL OVER JUST TO LAUGH AT MY SCARECROW!
SO YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT GETTING RID OF CROWS, EH?
HAW! HAW!
HA, HA, HA!
YES!! AND NOW I'M REALLY GOING TO GET TOUGH!
STAND BACK! I'M GOING TO BLAST THOSE MOOCHERS CLEAR OUT OF THE COUNTY!
TAKE THAT...AND THAT...AND THAT...
BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

I HATE TO SAY THIS, BUT YOU MISSED EVEWY TIME!
CHEE!
WELL THEN, THERE IS ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO! WE'LL HAVE TO GET IN THERE AND THROW THEM OUT BODILY!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING MY LANGUAGE! LET'S GO!
DON'T BLAME US IF YOU GUYS GET HURT!
YEAH! YOU ASKED FOR IT!
POW!
BAM!
THUD!
(SIGH!) WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
YOU'VE HEARD THE OLD SAYING?
YOU MEAN... IF YOU CAN'T WHIP 'EM, JOIN 'EM?"
THAT'S THE ONE!
AND SO...
SAY NOW... THIS ISN'T BAD! (MUNCH! MUNCH!) NOT BAD AT ALL!
MAYBE YOU THINK SO, BUT AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THIS IS STWICTLY FOR THE BIRDS!
PECK! PECK!
PECK! PECK!

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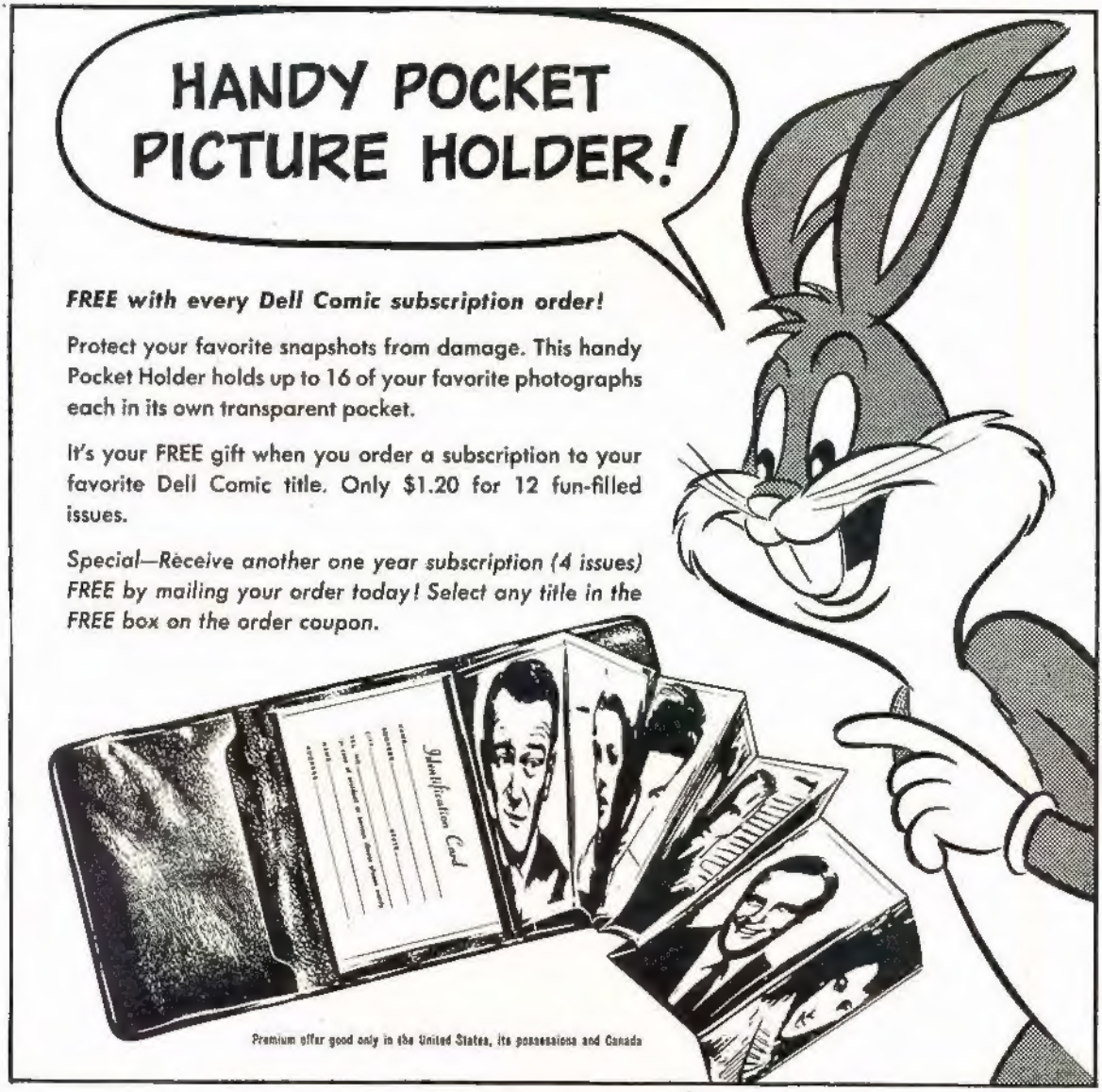

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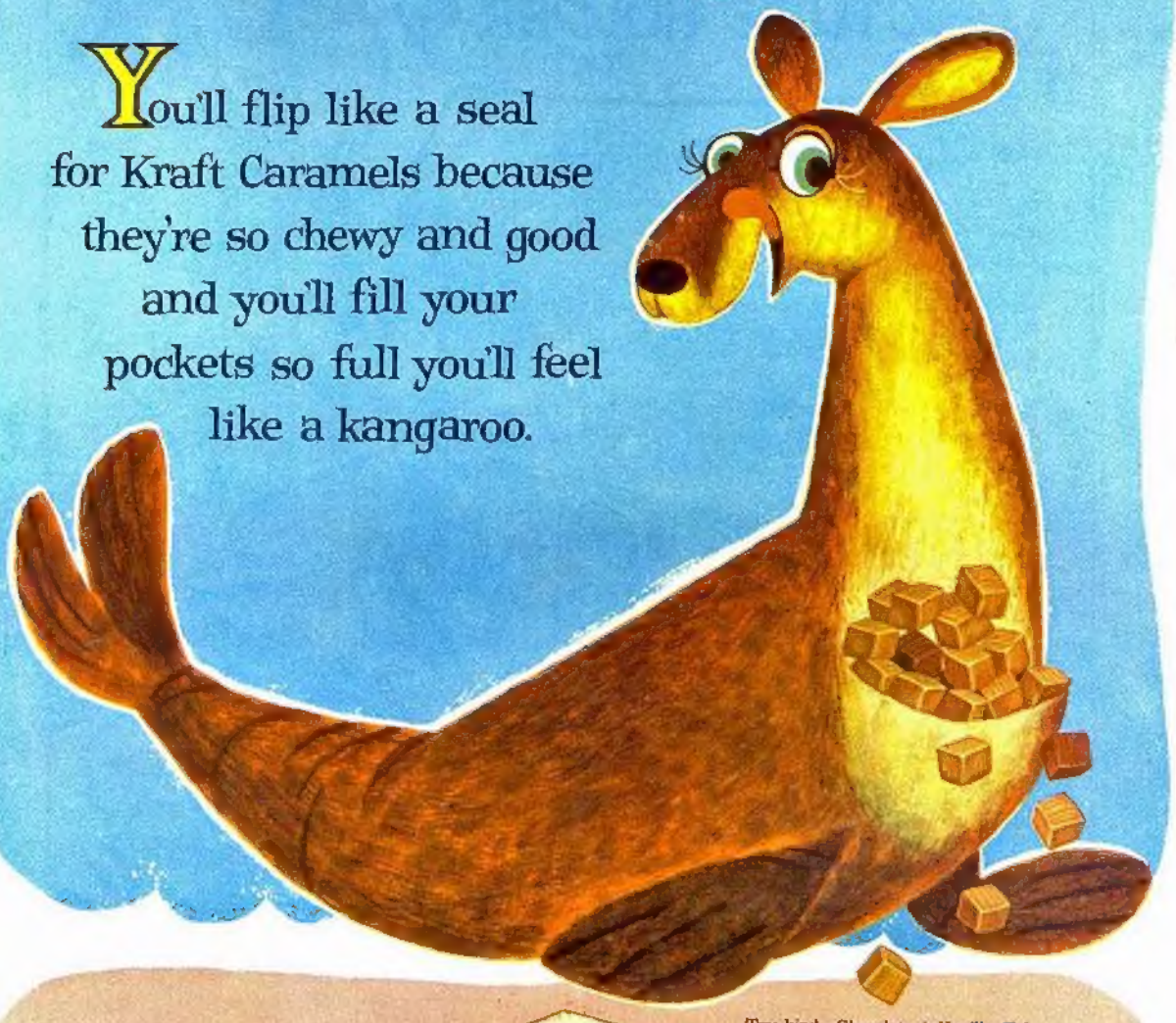

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